

Costiveness, Ague, Malaria,

pargement of Liver, Bowels and Kidneys. SYMPTOMS OF A DISPASED LIVER.

Bad Breath: Pain in the Side, conceines the pain is felt under the Shubilen-bade, misation for Rhoumacism; general loss of appetite; Bowels generally costive, summines interacting with lax; the head is troobled with pain, is dall and heavy with considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of leaving undere something which considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of leaving undere something which ought to have boan some; a sight, dry cough and dashed face is separations an atmediant, often meitaken for consemption; the patient complains of warriness and debility; mervous, sanity startled, feer cold or burning, sometions a prickly sensation of the skin axists; upires are loss and despondent, and, sinhough antisfeet that exercise would be heneficial, yet one can hardly summon up fortitude in try it—in fact, districts every remedy. Several of the above symptoms attend the disease, but cases have occurred whose but few of them exists, yet anamination after death has shown the Liver to have been estensively deranged.

It should be used by all persons, old and young, whonever any of the above symptoms appear.

Persons Traveling or Living in Un-healthy Localities, by taking a dese occasion-sily to keep the Liver in healthy action, will avoid all Malarin, Billious attacks, Dirriusus, Nau-sca, Drawinssa, Depression of Spirits, etc. It will invigente like a glass of wine, but is no in-tunioning bevorage.

If You have enten mything hard of digustion, or feel heavy after meals, or alcop-less at night, take a dose and you will be refleved. Time and Doctors' Bills will be saved

by always keeping the Regulator
in the House!
Far, whatever the allment may be, a thoroughly safe purgative, alternative and tonic can never be out of place. The remedy is harmless and does not interfere with business or

IT IS PURELY VEGETABLE, has all the power and efficacy of Calomei or nine, without any of the injurious after effects.

A Gevernor's Testimony.

muns Liver Regulator has been in use in my
for same time, and I am satisfied it is a
ice addition to the medical science.

J. Gill Shorter, Governor of Ale. Hon, Alexander H. Stephens, of Ga., says: Have derived some benefit from the use of bimmous Liver Regulator, and wish to give it a further wish.

further wisl.

"The early Thing that never falls to Relieve."—I have used many remedies for Dyspopsis, Liver Affection and Dability, but never have found anything to benefit me to the extent Summons Liver Regulator has. I sent from Minnosota to Georgia for it, and wettld send further for such a medicane, and would advise all who are similarly affected to give k a trial as it seems the only thing that never falls to relieve.

P. M. James, Miancapelis, Minn.

De. T. W. Mason says: From actual ex-perionse in the use of Simmons Liver Regulater in my practice I have been and am satisfied to use and preceribe it as a purgative medicine.

has on the Wrapper the red Z Trade-Mark and Signature of J. H. ZEILIN & CO. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

NEVER TOO LATE TO MEND.

A MATTER OF FACT ROMANCE.

BY CHARLES READE. CHAPTER LVI.

When Robinson returned to the skeptic-Interest of the second of the life in squares, that worthy gave a start and betrayed his admiration, and Robinson asked him five shillings more than he would if the other had been more consider. at the other had been more considerate. In short, before evening the door was painted ing out crying. Tom sat opposite her with his eyes on the ground. "Oh, what have I keeper was enchanted, and Robinson had gone through this day!" cried Jenny. "Oh! fifteen shillings handed over to him. He obt oh! oh!" sobbing convulsively.

and kissel it and put it on; next he liberated his hat. He slept better this night shall he last. "One more such day, and I shall he have according to the solution of the soluti

near his door there was a knot of persons was down to make his breakfast for him be around it. Robinson joined it. Presently fore starting. If she had said, "Don't go," one of the shopboys cried out, "Why, here he is, this is the painter!"

Instantly three or four hands were laid on Robinson. "Come and paint my door."

"No,come and paint mine."—"No,mine!" Tom had never been in such request since he was an itinerant quack. His sly eye twinkled, and this arrist put himself up to auction then and there. He was knocked down to a tradesman in the same street twenty-one shillings the price of this deor (mock mahogany). While he was working commissions poured in, and Robinson's price rose, the demand for him being greater than the supply. The mahogany door was really a chef d'œuvre. He came home triumphent, with thirty shillings in his pocket. spread them out on the kitchen table and looked at them with a pride and a thrill of joy money never gave him before. Each sucred shilling represented so much virtue, for industry is a virtue. He looked at them

with a father's pride.

Jenny came in and found him gloating over his virtuous shillings. She stared. He told her what he had been about these two days past, his difficulties, his success, the admiration his work excited throughout the capital (be must exaggerate a little or it would not be Tom Robinson), and the wealth

he was amassing.

Jenny was glad to hear this, very glad, but she scolded him well for nawning his hat. "Why didn't you ask me?" said she; "I would have lent you a pound, or even two, or given them you for any honest pur-pose." And Jeany pouted and got up a

The next day a gentleman caught Robinson and made him paint two doors in his received three pounds three shillings, a good dinner, and what Bohemians all adore— Now as he returned in the evening a sudden misgiving came to him. have not thought once of Bathurst to-day.

I sec-all this money-making is a contrivance to keep me in Sydney. It is absurd, my coining lucre at this rate. I see your game, my lad; either I am to fall into bad company again, or to be split upon and nabled for that last job. To-morrow I will be on the road to Bathurst. I can paint there just as well as here; besides, I have got my orders from his reverence to go, and I'll go."

He told Jane his resolution: she made no

answer. While these two were sitting costo workling hard all day he began to relish the hearth at night, suddenly cheerful, bois-terous voices, and Mr. Miles and two friends burst in and would have an extempore sup-per, and nothing else would serve these lib-ertines but multon-chops off the gridiron. So they invaded the kitchen. Out ran Jenny to avoid them, or put on a smarter cap, and Robinson was to cut the chops, lay a cloth on the dresser, and help cook. While his master went off to the cellar, the two rakes who remained chatted and laughed both pretty loud. They had dined together, and the bottles had not stood still. "I have heard that voice before," thought

Robinson. "It is a very peculiar voice. Whose voice is that?" He looked the gentleman full in the face, and could hardly suppress a movement of

The gentleman, by the instinct of the eye, caught his gaze, and his attention was suddenly attracted to Robinson, and from that moment his eye never went off that worthy, following him everywhere. Robinson affected not to notice this; the chops were grilling. Jenny came in and hustled about, and pretended not to hear the side compliments of the libertines. Presently the young gentleman with the peculiar voice took out his pocket book and said: "I have a bet to propose. I'll bet you fify pounds I find

BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

A Free Press, a Free Ballot, and Free Speech, are the Birthright of Freemen.

VOL. VII.

CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, MAY 23, 1883.

the man you two hunted down the road on

'No takers," replied Mr. Hazeltine, with his mouth full Sopabit. Iden't care if I makes time bet," said Miles. "How soon will you bet you catch him?"

"In half an hour," was the cool reply. And the honorable George while making it managed at the same time, in a sauntering sort of way, to put himself between Robin-son and the door that led out into the garden. Robinson eyed him in silence, and never moved.

'In half an hour! That is a fair bet. Shall take him?" said Mr. Milea. Better not: he is a knowing one," said Mr. Hazeltine. "He has seen him to earth

somewhere, or would not offer you such a Well, I'll bet you five to three," proposed the honorable George. "Done," said Mr. Miles.

Robinson put in a hasty word: "And what is to become of Thimble rig Jem, sir?" These words addressed to Mr. Lascelles produced a singular effect. That gentleman passed clean through him and out again. and then opened his eyes and looked first at one door and then at the other, as if hesi-tating which he should go by. Robinson continued, addressing him with marked respect, "What I mean, sir, is that there is a government reward of two hundred pounds for Thimble-rig Jem, and the police wouldn't

notorious culprit."
"Who is this Jem, my man? What is he?" asked Mr. Lascelles, with a composure that contrasted remarkably with his late emo-

"A convict that escaped from Norfolk Island, sir: an old offender. I fell in with him once. He has forgotten me, I dare say, but I never forget a man. They say he has grown a mous ache and whiskers, and pass-es himself off for a nob; but I could swear

"How? By what?" cried Mr. Miles-"If he should ever be fool enough to get in my

"Hang Thimble rig Jem," exclaimed Mr. Hazeltine. "Is it a bet, Lascelles?" "What?" "That you nab our one in half an hour? Mr. La-celles affected an aristocratic awl: 'No, I was joking I couldn't afdrawl: ford to leave the fire for thirty pounds. Why should I run after the poor dayvil? Find him yourselves. He never annoyed me. Got a cigar, Miles?"

After their chops, etc., the rakes went off

than the last. "One more such day, and I impressionable Bohemian on one side a fire shall have enough to pay my expenses to Bathurst."

Robinson got up, rubbed his eyes, and sweet pretty girl crying on the bed. George stared in his external behavior. The great intimacy And he was estissified of his guilt, but none in the last of the sum of the start of t

it is to be feared the templation would have been too strong, but she did not; she said, sorrowfully, "You are right to leave this town." She never explained. Tom never heard from her own lips how far her suspicions went. He was a coward, and, see ing how shrewd she was, was afraid to ask her: and she was one of your natural ladies

who can leave a thing unsaid out of del cary Tom Robinson was what Jenny called "capital company." He had won her ad miration by his conversation, his stories of life, and now and then a song, and by his good looks and good nature. She disguised her affection admirably until he was in danger and about to leave her, and then she betrayed herse'f. If she was fire, he was toe. At last it came to this: "Don't you cry so, dear girl. I have got a question to put to you-if I come back a better man than I go, will you be Mrs. Robinson?" And she ar swered, "Yes."

CHAPTER LVII.

Robinson started for Bathurst. Just before he got clear of the town, he passed the cottage of the poor man who had loaned him the board. "Bless me, how came I to forget him?" said he. At that moment the man came out to go to work. "Here I am," said Robinson, meeting him full, "and here is your board;" showing it to him painted in squares. "Can't afford to give it you back-it is my advertisement. But here is half a crown for it, and for your trusting

Well, to be sure," cried the man. "Now who'd have thought this? Why, if the world is not turning honest. But half a crown is too much; taint worth the half of

"It was worth five pounds to me. I get imployment through it. Look here," he showed him several pounds in silver; "all this came from your board; so take your half crown, and my thanks on the head of it. The half crown lay in the man's palm; he looked in Robinson's face: "Well," cried he, with astonishment, "you are the honestest

"I am the honestest man? You will go to heaven for saying those words to me," cried Robinson, warmly and with agitation. "Good bye, my good, charitable soul; you deserve ten times what you have got;

Robinson made off.
The other shouted after him, "Good-bye, honest man, and good luck wherever you

And Robinson heard him scuttle about and hastily convene small boys and dis-patch them down the road to look at an honest man.

'I'm pretty well paid for a little hones ty," thought Robinson. He stepped gal-lantly out in high spirits, and thought of Jenny, and fell in love with her, and saw in her affection yet another inducement to be honest and industrious. When he reached Hathurst his purse

was very low, and he had a good many more miles to go, and not feeling quite sure of his welcome he did not care to be penniless, so he went around the town with his advertising-board and very soon was painting doors in Bathurst. He found the natives stingier here than in Sydney, and they had a notion a traveler like him ought to work much cheaper than an established

Robinson had to ask everybody he met where George Fielding was gone to. At last, by good luck, he fell in with George's friend, M'Laughian, who told him it was

Twenty five miles? that must be for tomorrow, then. M Laughlan told him he knew George

Fielding very well "He is a fine lad." Then he asked Robinson what was his business. Robinson took down a very thin light board with ornamental words painted on it. "That is my business." At the sight of a real business the worthy

Scot offered to take care of him for the night, and put him on the read to Field-ing's next moraing. Next moraing Rob-inson painted his front door as a return for bed and breakfast. M'Laughlan gave him somewhat intricate instructions for to-morrow's route. Robinson followed it. And to think you have seen her since them, and soon lost his way. He was set I have; how was she looking? Had she right again, but lost it again; and after a tremendous day's walk made up his mind you with her own mouth?" he should have to camp in the open air and without his supper, when he heard a dog baying in the distance. There is a house of some kind, any way," thought Robinson, "but where?—I see none—bet-

ter make for the dog."

He made straight for the sound, but still he could not see any house. At last, how-ever, coming over a hill, he found a house beneath him, and on the other side of this like to be drawn away from two hundred pounds after a poor fellow like him you saw on Monday night—one that is only suspected and no reward offered. Now Jem is a the steps, "Well, it is you for howling, the steps, "Well, it is you for howling, any way," said Robinson. "Anybody at home?" he shouted. No one answered, and the dog howled on. "Why, the place is descried, I think. Haven't I seen that dog before? Why, it is Carlo! Here, Carlo, poor fellow, Carlo, what is the matter?

The dog gave a little whimper as Robinthere he found the man he had come to see, stretched on his bed, pale and hollow-eyed, and grisly, and looking like a corpse in the fading light.

Pobinson was awe struck. "Oh! what is this?" said he. "Have I come all this way to bury him?"

He leaned over him and felt his heart; it beat feebly but equably, and he muttered something unintelligible when Robinson touched him. Then Robinson struck a light, and right glad he was to find a cauldron full of gelatinized beef soup. He spoke to his brother, the witness, and the Carlo sat and whimpered, and then wag- statements made to his brother or to himged his tail and plucked up more and more | self by Mrs. Thompson and his deductions spirit, and finally recognized Tom all in a | therefrom, are incompetent evidence. moment, somehow, and announced the The cross-examination of John B. fact by one great disconnected bark and a Thompson was resumed. He stated that saliatory motion. This done, he turned to and also ate a voracious supper. Robinson rolled himself up in George's great-coat and slept like a top on the floor. Next morning he was waked by a tapping, and there was Carlo seated bolt upright. George was sitting up in the bed looking about him in a pozzled way. "Jacky," said he, "is that you?"

He turned out early and went into the morning found this pair sitting on the same thought he must be under an ocular deluthought that anything but a separation hotel who thought because I had not re-

"Well ! I dida't think to see you under roof of mine again." 'Just the welcome I expected," thought

Robinson, bitterly. He answered coldly: gave himself up, and stood by his side. "Well, as soon as you are well you can Phil did not write out the speech he made "Well, as soon as you are well you can Phil. did not write out the speech he made turn me out of your house, but I should at the time he surrendered to the court, un say you are not strong enough to do it just

No, I am weak enough, but I am better; I could est something."
"Oh, you could do that! what! even if I cooked it. Here goes, then

soup, George ate some, but very little; however, he drank a great jugful of water, then duzed, and tell into a fine perspira It was a favorable crisis and from that moment youth and a sound constitution began to pull him through; moreover, no assassin had been there with his lancet

Behold the thiel turned nurse! The next day, as he portered about, clearing the room, opening or shutting the windows cooking and serving, he noticed George's eve following him everywhere with a plac d wonder, which at last broke into words; You take a deal of trouble about me.

"I do." was the dry noswer. "It's very good of you, but-" "You would as lief it was somebody else; but your other friends have left you to die like a dog," said Robinson, sareastically. Well, they le't you when you were sick

I'll leave you when you are well." "What for? Seems to me that you have earned a right to stay as long as you are minded. The man that stands by me in trouble I won't bid him go when the sun

shines again."

And at this precise point in his sentence. without the least warning, Mr. Fielding ignited himself, and inquired with fury whather it came within Robinson's individual experience that George Fielding was of an ungrateful turn, or whether such was

the general voice of fame.
"Now don't you get id a rage and burst your boiler, said Robinson. Well, George, without joking, though-I haue been kind to you, not for nursing youwhat Christian would not do that for his countryman and his old landlord sick in a desert?—but what would you think of me if I told you I had come a hundred and sixty miles to bring you a letter? I wouldn't show it to you before, for they say exciting them is had for fever, but ! think I may venture now; here it is." And Robinson tore off the envelope. "There.

"I don't know the hand," said George. But, opening the enclosure, he caught a glance of a hand be did know, and let everything else drop on the bed, while he hold this and gazed at it, and the color flushed into his white cheek. "Oh!" cried he, and worshiped it in silence again; then opened it and devoured it. First came some precious words of affection and encouragement. He kissed the letter. "You are a good fellow to bring me such a treasure; and I'll never forget it as long as

Then he went back to the letter. "There is something about you, Tom!" "About me?" "She tells me you never had a father

not to say a father-"She sava true," "Susan says that is a great disadvantage to any man, and so it is, and-poor fellow

"She says they came between your weetheart and you-Oh, poor Tom!"

"You lost your sweetheart; no wonde rou went astray after that. What would become of me if I lost my Susan? And-ay, you were always better than me, Susan. She says she and I have never been sore temnted like you."

Bless her little heart for making excus-

charitable, kind-bearted young lady, Wasn't she, Tom?

And when she used to smile on you, Master George, oh, the ivories?"
"Now you take my hand this minute.
How foolish I am! I can't see now you shall read it on to me because you brought

"And you, George, that are as honest a man as ever lived, do keep him by you awhile, and keep him in the right way. He is well disposed, but weak; do it to

"Willyou stay with me, Tom?" inquired George, cheerful and business-like. I am not a lucky man, but while I have a shilling there's six-pence for the man that brought me this-dew in the desert, I call have; how was she looking? Had she

Then Robinson had to recall every word Susan had said to him; this done, George took the inclosure. "Stop, here is some-thing for you. 'George Fielding is re- and sat in the dining room while I ate my quested to give this to Robinson for the use of Thomas Sinclair. There you are, Tom-well, what is the mutter?" supper; he had already had his, and then testified that Davis had ten the rifle in his care, and that when the McDowells and spent in conversation, and then he broach others saw Davis on the street with it he Tom-well, what is the mutter?"
"Nothing. It is a name I have not heard

awhile. I did not know any dresture but me knew it; is it glamor, or what?" Why, Tom? what is the matter? don't look like that. Open it, and let us see what there is inside." Robinson opened it, and there was the

five pound note for him, with this line; "If you have regained the name of Sinclair, Robinson ran out of the house, and

walked to and fro in a state of exaltation. "I'm well paid for my journey; I'm well paid for not fingering that note. Who would not be honest if they knew the son stooped and patted him, but no sign of positive recognition; but he pattered into the house. Robinson followed him, and the house. Robinson followed him, and

[Continued next week.]

PHIL THOMPSON'S TRIAL.

Court met at 8 o'clock Saturday morn ing, and Judge Hard n announced that the court would be guided by the rulings in the Sickles case, and would therefore decide carmed some and ate a great supper, and statement of the witness, either of said

with his tail beating the floor, because ponded in the affirmative, and that she had George was sitting up in the bed looking detailed to him the facts of the scandal. Witness said there was a considerable change in his feelings toward Davis after up, gloomy and depressed, after he heard of his wife's shame. After the tragedy he came to the court room with Phil, when he tilasterwards, when he wrote it out for a reporter. He was married January 22. 1866, and they had always lived with his

father.

John Ryan, night porter of the Burnett House, Cincinnati, was introduced, and testified that when the accused arrived at the Burnett House on the night of April 24, he acted like a dazed man. When he ent to call him next morning for the ear r train, he found him pacing the floor and from indications was satisfied he had neith removed his clothing nor occupied the

bed during the night.

J. E. Schuyler, one of the proprietors of he Gibson House, Cincinnati, testified as to Davis and Threlkeld registering at his house on November 20 and 28, 1882.

W. Wells, master of transportation on the Cincinnati Southern railway, testified that there was no wreek on that road on November 28, but admitted on cross examination that reports frequently get shroud of wrecks when there were none. Miss Jessie Buckner was the next wit-

ness introduced, and testified as follows: I am a first cousin of Philip B Thompson, jr., and lived with the Thompson family for years, and was raised like a sister to the bays. Last November I was an inmate of the Sinclair Hotel. I have since been living at the Gibson House. On the was: "Some people, who once were very 77th of that month I saw Mr. and Mrs. Phil. Thompson, jr., at the Burnett. That evening he left for Washington, and she came with me to the Sincla r. shopping next morning we met Mrs. Owupon us that evening. About moon the next day we met Walter Davis at the corner of Fourth and Race streets. He had stopping at the Emery. He asked if Pnil. Thompson bad gone, and on receiving a reply in the affirmative, he asked where he would fied us, and then promised to call on us at the hetel. A car happened to be rassing, and we immediately went to the Sinclair and took lunch. On rising from the table I saw Walter Davis in the office. We all went up stairs to the reception room, where we found Col. and Mrs. Thompson. 1 entertained Mr. Davis, while she did the honors to the others. After the Thompsons finished their visit, 1 was obliged to go down to the drug store, which opens into the botel, for some medicine, and on returning I found Mrs. Thompson seated at the piano, while Davis was in a large easy chair at her side. He said he must go out before leaving. He told Mrs. Thompson that there was a wreck on the Southern, and that she could not return. She then said that she would have to go to the telegraph office and send a dispatch to her little daughter at Harrodsburg to the effect that she could not return that evening. Davis insisted upon accompanying her. Mrs. Owens, my guest, accompanying her. Mrs. Owens, my guest, suggested that a messenger boy might be summoned, but Mrs. Thompson said she wished to go for a walk, and left in company with Mr. Davis. She did not come back until half past five, and then was so drunk that she fell flat upon the floor. As she did so two bottles of champagne fell from her clothing, which she said Walter Davis had given her. Further, she stated that they had been at the St. Nicholas Hotel, where he had given her some oysters and wine. I laid her on the sofa, where she quickly went to sleep. After some time she awake and went to the hath room. Meanwhile Mr. Davis came and knocked at the deor, hat in hand, and said that he had registered at the botel and was occu-

es for a poor fellow, but she was always a | tying room No. 12. He came in and took | room over an hour. Mr John B Thomp "Ain't they, Tom? brimful of heaven, I drink. According to his statement, he eat when Davis registered. The hand given her only one glass of cham- the one on the leaf of the register produced pagne. The dinner hour having arrived, I in court went down stairs and ordered a little dry toust and a cup of coffee, as I had a sick headache. Mr. Davis remained behind and said he would take care of Mrs. letter to the latter at Washington, at the Thompson. In spite of my protestations that evening, the two left the hotel to go to the theater, and I did not see her again until about eleven o'clock that night. when I was awakened by Mrs. Roth tapping at the window in my room. Mrs. Ibompson then entered as drunk as she could be, and fell on the floor in a heap. The next morning she left for Harrods-burg, after breakfasting at the hotel. When I saw Davis sgain, I told him that And to think you have seen her since he took his life in his own hands when he went home, where he would meet Phil. who would be sure to avenge the insult to his family. The next time I saw Phil. Thompson was on the Tuesday evening before he returned for this trial to Harrods ed the subject of his wile's drunkenness Before that I had never mentioned Mr. Davis' name in connection with hers. He insisted upon knowing all the details, and

I told him what Mrs. Roth had already told me. I simply repeated the story of the elevator man and of the lady of the house. I had had no conversation concerning the untier with any one else except Phil. I knew and told him about the false name on the register. On receiving my information he seemed very unhappy and depressed. For an hour and a haif he walked the floor and didn't speak to me. When he left my room on the occasion of this visit I did not see him again.

Here court adjourned for dinner. When it assembled again for the afternoon session, the prosecution began the cross-examination of Miss Buckner, Witness said

in response to questions: I am twenty five years old. I have lived in various portions of the south, and in Louisville from 1876 to May, 1879. 1 again went south from there. I spent the summer of 1876 in Cleveland, Ohio, and in Canada, and then I returned with my mother to Harredsburg. The next two years I resided in Boston, first in a private boarding house and then in a hotel. Returning west I stopped on a visit at Pittsburgh, and came back to Harrodsburg. Eighteen months ago I began living in Cincinnati, first at the Palace Hotel, then on the 9th of November last going to the Sinciair, and from thence to the Burnett. I left the Sinclair partly on account of the occurrences I have detailed, and partly on account of the expense of boarding there. My expenses, including everything, at the Sinclair, was \$100 a month, \$80 of which was the hotel bill. My former husband dissipated my patrimony. My mother managed my money. Philip B. Thompson, sr., lets me have what I want. He does not contribute to my support: when I terred to my married life that I had passed myself off as a young lady, and when it was found that I had been Mrs. Tomlinson it created quite a sensation. Q -Did Mr. Roth ever inform you that the hotel was scarcely large enough to accommodate you? A.-He said so once, and very po tely. Q-And then what? A.-I returned to Harrodsburg, and Gov. Bishop made arrangements for me at the Gibson and I returned to Cincinnati. Q.—Your mother has a home in the south, I believe? A .- She has. Q -And you, instead of living with her, have chosen to live in Cir innati hotels? A .- lt's not a preference Q.—What were your relations with Mr. Walter Davis? A.—Always very pleasant. Q .- And with Mrs. Walter Davis? Always very agreeable, Q.-Always? A.-Well, up to the time of his marriage When Mrs. Thompson came with me to the Sinclair she did not register her name herself. Mr. Roth registered it at my request. I did write a letter to Walter Davis telling him that I had made a discovery in regard to his conduct with Mrs. Thompson and revealed it to Mrs. Thompson, but it to Mr. Thompson or any one else. I also, at the same time, wrote to Mrs. Thompson, telling her that I knew all. I never entertained an ill feeling against Mrs. Walter Davis or her husband for a real or funcied slight, and most certainly never declared an intention of being revenged upon them or either of them. When I met the Davised to recognize my salutation, what I said Mrs. Thompson was in Circinnati, returning from her attempt to see Mr. The apme. I telt angry, and wrete to ber threatening to tell her husband of her doings with Davis, but up to the time she thus slighted me I kad never spoken a word of the criminal portion of the fac's to any liv-ing being. I have only been buggy riding out once since my last arrival in tlarrods.

pleasant, don't speak to me now." burg, and then with Mr. Schuyler, of the Gibson House. I know Brent Arnold. He lives at the Burnett House. I left the Burnett House because George Ward Nichols and Gen. Geshorn, my fi ends, advised me to leave it, as it was too public. Q -Ob, they wanted you to live in a more

private hotel? A.—Yes.

Mr. Roth, proprietor of the Sinclair Hotel, succeeded Miss Buckner on the wirness stand, and testified that he had been keeping the Sinclair Hotel for a year prior to the 1st of January last. Miss Buckner was boarding with him last November. Mrs. Thompson came to visit Miss Buck-ner November 27. Saw Mrs. Thompson with Miss Buckner at breakfast next morn ing. Davis called when the ladies were at lunch. Miss Buckner took Mr. Davis and Mrs. Thompson to the reception room. Saw Mr. Davis go ont with Mrs. Thompson between 7 and 8 o'clock that evening. Batween 9 and 10 o'clock that evening. Bytween 9 and 10 o'clock the night watchman told him they had returned, and that
Mrs. Thompson had gone in Mr. Davis'
room. Witness was busy halancing his
books, as it was near the end of the month,
and knowing the high standing of the parties one a congressman's wife and other a prominent merchant—he busitated about disturbing them. Miss Buckner had acquainted him with these facts, saving that Mr. Davis was somewhat related. Davis registered between one and three o'clock that day. Witness heard some talk in room nineteen, but could not tell what it was. Later there was talking in the hall, and witness' wile went out to see about it. It was Davis and Mrs. Inomp-son. Mr. Davis brought no baggage with him. He raid his bill and left next morning at 6:30. He did not take break-morning at 6:30.

Mrs. Thompson remained in Davis'

a sest in the room, and I told him that, con afterwards called at the hotel, talked knowing Mrs. Thompson's weakness for with witness about the occurrence, and exwine, he had done very wrong in giving her amined the register. Witness was pres

Judge O. S. Poston was the next sitness. the killing. When Thomyson returned he could not fix his attention upon the case.

G. A. Curry testified that Walter If. Davis returned with him and others from Un. innatia day or two before Thanksgiving

The defense now rested the case, it being The prosecution then introduced rebuttal

test mony Capt Win. Campbell, brother in-law of the deceased was introduced, and testified that Davis, for the few days prior to his death, was hunting and fishing in Madison county. While there he had a Winchester

rifle which he brought home with him on

W. N. Wilson was the next wirness. He testified that Davis and left the rifle in his had come and got it to take to his home. It was not loaded. Witness was in Cincinnati Witness was in Cincinnati on the night of November 28, and attended Robinson's Opera house, but did not see either Davis or Mrs. Thompson there. John Harris corroborated Mr. Wilson's

testimony in regard to the gun and its being loaded. John Graham also gave corroborative

estimeny in regard to the rifle. Ben Hardin, a prominent atterney and brother of the presiding judge, also corrolorated the testimony of the preceding witwhen Davis carried it along the street from

Wilson's store to his home.

Mrs. Sue Lyne was the next witness introduced. She had been a resident of Harrodsburg for years, and was well acquainted with all the parties. Some time ago, when on a visit to the Thompsons, she heard Miss Buckner say that Walter Davis and his wife had refused to speak to her when hey met her at the depot, and that she Buckner) would make her (Davis) sorry, and have revenge. Miss Buckner also made some threat in regard to the father of Walter Davis. People generally said that Miss Buckner's character for morality and veracity was not good.

Mr. Turner B. Fisher testified that the rifle Davis carried along the street was empty, and that he was merely taking it ome from Mr. Wilson's, where he had left it a day or two before. There had been no perceptible change in the conduct of the Thompson family toward the Davises durng the past five months. From what he had heard. Miss Buckner's reputation was Mrs. Garnett, the mother-in-law of the

defendant, substantiated the evidence of Mrs. Lyne in regard to Miss Buckner's threats against the Davis family, and her determination to be revenged. She had known Miss Buckner for many years, and had heard that her character was not good.

Mrs Sue Lyne was recalled, and in rewas on the Cincinnati Southern train re-Thompson was on the same train, and said she had been to Cincinnati, and showed witness some purchases she had made Witness noticed up traces of dissipation.

Mrs. T. B. Fisher testified that she was Cincinnati on November 28. Met Mrs. Thompson on the street about 5 o'clock Mrs. Thompson was scher. Walter Davis mea in all this world knew of his wile's was with her. Walter Davis had called on alleged disgrace, which he thereby pubwitness and Mrs. Crit. Davis at 411 west lished to the world, and if infamy follow Fourth street about 2 o'clock, and remained three-quarters of an hour. When wit-Mrs. Thompson with Mr. Davis at a o'clock, she said that there had been a wreck on the road and that she could not return, and was on her way to telegraph to

her little daughter.

The presecution then announced that they had twelve more witnesses to be examined yet. The court then adjourned unil Monday morning

Cou t met at 8 o'clock Monday morning, the 14th inst., and Mrs. Crit Davis was introduced in rebuttal by the prosecution She testified that a'e was in Cincinnati or the 28 of November, and saw Walter Davis He called at her boarding house, 411 our h street, and remained about an hour. He came about 2 o'clock. He was in the c ty on business. Mrs. Fisher and other

dies were present when he came.

Mr. E. B. Magoffin testified that Walter Davis was at his office Wednesday evening with a Winchester rifle. Davis had previ ously borrowed a gun from him, and had injured it somewhat, and offered to exhange the new one for his, and left it with He sent the gan back to Davis, as it was not as good as his. Davis' gun was

Dr. J. O. Dedmon testified that from what he had heard in the community Miss Buckner's reputation for morality and ve-James H Walters testified that from what he had heard Miss Buckner's reputa-

tion for truth and morality was not good in James A. Tomlinson, an uncle of Miss Buckner's former husband, testified that her

reputation for moral character and veracity was not good in the community.

The prosecution here stated that they had but one more witness to introduce, Mrs. Nuckals, of Cincinnati, who would arrive on the next train. They expect to corroborate by this witness the statements Mrs. Crit Davis and Mrs. Turner Figher about Walter Davis calling on them on No was agreed that she should be introduced

later, and the prosecution closed its case with that understanding.

The defense now introduced their rebuttal testimony. Mr John D. Parrish, telegraph operator at Harrodsbarg, testified that he had received the dispatch from Mrs. Thompson to her daughter. The dispatch was filed in the Cincinnati office at 3:40 p. m., and received at Harrodeburg at 4:21 p.

Dr. Jas. H. Mosre, president of the Mer-cer National Bank testified that he had heard Miss Buckner's character discussed in a detrimental way since this trial. fore that he had not heard her character impeached. He did hear some talk of the

impeached. He did hear some talk of the Louisville scandal several years ago, and there was doubt in his mind then, from what he read, as to her guilt.

J. E. Schuyler, proprieter of the Gibson-House, Cincinnati, testified that Miss Buckner came to board at his house the latter part of last January. Her character is part of last January. Her character is good as far as he has seen. Hed not heard it questioned in Cincinnath. Did not know her prior to January last.

T. M. Carlwell, postmaster at Harrods-burg, testified that he had not heard Mass Buckner's character impeached prior to

t'm trial, except in regard in the Lance trouble with her lushand people ware to sid d in their belief and expression as to her guilt. Had never heard her veracly

questioned. The defense new rested their care it ining 10:45 a.m. The jury withdraw, and the attirneys proceeded to draw up their inatractions, occupying the remainder of one

court-delivered the instructions to the jury. Mrs. R. C. Nuckels, the expected witness for the prosecution, arrived and testiled that she met Walter H. Davis and Mrs. Thompson on the afternoon of November 28 last and Mrs. Thompson and also was on her way to the telegraph office. Witness corroborated in the main the statements of between 5 and 6 welcele p. m. when they met Davis and Mrs. Thompson, and the

atter was not drank. This being all the evidence to be intrucduced, Judge Hardin announced that her would allow seven hours to each side for instance of their elent, a short time before | The instructions were then rend to the just ry. They were prepared by the judge himsulf, and are as follows:

THE PERSONNELS. Firsts of the dary balless true the evidence, beyond a reasonable doubt, that the defendant, Philip B. Thompson, Jr., in Mercer county, Ky., before the Susing of the indictaons, willfull and with malice aforthought, shot and with water Davis, not in his necessary or apparently necessary self-detense, they should find him guilty of murder and fix his penalty at death or

enfinement in the penitentiary for life. Second-If the jury believe from the oridence, beyond a reasonable doubt, that the us-fendant, Philip B. Thompson, Jr., in Mercer county, before the finding of the indictment, in-sudden heat and passion and without pre-vious smaller shot and killed Walter Davis. not in his necessary, or apparently necessary, self-defense, they should find him guilty of manslaughter, and fix his punishment at from finement in the penitontiary for not less than

two nor more than twenty one years.

Third—If the jury believe, beyond a reasonable doubt, that the defendant has been proven to be guilty of the offence set out in instruction

to be guilty of the offeness set out in instruction.

No. 1 or instruction No. 2, but have a rease a bie doubt of the degree of the offeness, they can only find him guilty of the lower degree.

Fourth—If the jury believe from the evidence, beyond a reasonable doubt, that the defendant Philip B. Thempson shot and killed Walter Davis; yet if they further believe from the regions of the table when he are whet and killed. the orldence that when he so shot and killed the said Davis he had reasonable grounds to believe and did believe that the said Davis was then about to inflict spon him loss of life or great bodily harm, and that the killing of Davis was necessary or apparently necessary to protect himself from said loss of life or great budily

barm, they should sequit him.

Fifth--If the jury believe from the evidence that Phil. B. Thompson, Jr., at the time be killed Walter Davis, if they believe from the evidence that he did kill him, was so mentally insane se not to know that such act was either legally or morally wrong, or not to have suff-cient power or control to govern his actions. hey should acquit him.
Sixth—If there be a reasonable doubt of the

defendant's being proven to be guilty, he is

entitled to an acquittal. At 3:30 o'elock p.m. Hon. B. S. Robbins, of Lagrange, opened the argument for the prosecution. He said that the defendant, Philip B. Thompson, was a man of distinguished ability and occupying one of the highest offices in the land, but the law was no respecter of persons and instead of his elecated position excusing his offcuses, it only aggravated it. Once upon a time Kentucky had won the name of the "dark and bloody ground," and it was now, in these latter days, acquiring new claims to this title. Its citizens too often took the law into their own hands, and they should now be taught that they could not do so and go unwhipped of justice. The speaker carefully recapitulated the entire testimony in the case, making light of the theories of self-defense, emotional insunity and justifi-cation. He laid the whole burden of the crime upon that beautiful woman, Jessie sponse to interrogatories stated that she Buckner, who so lately detailed the story of duplicity and double dealing before the turning from Nicholasville, on November 29, the day before Thanksgiving. Mrs. Galaten, Such women have made more misery and crime in the world than has resulted from any other cause. I believe that she is materially responsible for this terri-ble tragedy, and she complacently glories in it. In conclusion, gentlemen of the jury, let me state that before Philip B. Thomp-son took the law in his own hands and became judge, jury and executioner, not fifty

his family, which God forbid, he alone is to

be blamed.
Mr. Robbins was succeeded by Hon Wm

Owens, of Georgetown, who represents the

widow of Walter Davis in the prosecution.

"I have come," he eloquently said, "in the name of that broken-hearted woman, of her disgraced children, and of an outraged justice, asking you to vindicate the memory of an innocent man and to remove from his family the foul stain of dishonor which has fallen upon them. In doing this you need not necessarily be cruelto Philip B. Thomp-son. He would welcome with overwhelm-ing joy the hour which would redden his hands with innocent blood, but restore his wife to his mind in all her womanly purity and do fustice to those who are forced to share a husband's and a father's shame." Like the first orator, he arraigned Jessie Bucker, pointed out the inconsistences of her testimony and represented her as spitefully fanning the spark of scandal into a bluze. For instance, she said that Mrs. Thompson said, "Walter Davis had pursuaded her that there was a wreck on the Southern road." A wreck being a matter of fact, the speaker argued that Miss Buckner had deliberately talaified in using the word "persuaded," thinking to make it more forcible. In regard to the entry on the St. Clair register as "H. Davie" instead of "W. Davis," the speaker said that the final "e could not be distinguished from an "s." and that the initial "W." had simply been omitted by an oversight. The mere that he registered as from Harrodsburg was a guarantee that he had no dishonorathe intentions. He called attention to the fact that the elevator man, John Maurer, said that when the two-Walter Davis and Mrs. Thompson—disappeared in one room he informed Mr. Roth. That was about 9 o'clock; yet two hours later, when Mrs. Roth told him of the c'rcumstances, he appeared surprised. Speaking of Jessie Buckner, he stated that she had said that Mrs Thompson came to her room in the alternoon of that memorable day so drunk that she full prostrate on she floor and two bottles of champagne full from her clothing, yet Mrs. Roth passed Mrs. Thompson in the hall and did not notice that she was particularly intoxicated. He went so far as to state that, if Mrs. Thompson was inbriated, it was administered by that "artful plotter" Miss Buckner, who confessed that he was the beautiful and the process of the confessed that the confessed t she kept sherry in her room. Her guest had been plied with this wine, and it pro-duced no effect until she was in the crowded, hot theater, and so had been compelled to leave earlier that usual. Phil Thompson had heard the story of the affair from Miss Buckner alone, and she had colored and misstated it to suit her revengeful pur-poses. She was a channel of information, poisoning all that flowed through it. He referred to Mr. Schnyler as this nice little gentleman from Cincinnati, who amuses imself by dashing around the streets with this unfeeling woman, and because she boards at his hotel (the Gibson) says that her character is good. If Miss Buckner had been a choice spirit from the lower regions she could not have received worse treatment at the hands of Mr. Owens than

she did. He implored the jury to forzet all but the law and to remember that justice is something different from mercy.

At the conclusion of his remarks the hour

(Continued on Fourth Page.)